anything about the
graveyard that could
cheer our hearts, but
much to sadden them.
There came a time,
at last, when we all
~~knew~~ realized that
imminent disaster was
hovering over us. —
Nothing had been paid
on the graveyard & the
six hundred dollars
would soon fall due.
Old Marlow got to
haunting the place
with his evil eye. He
would intrude in the most
unexpected way & remind
Mr. Cadaver to get ready
to move out of the
house if the money was
not forthcoming on

the appointed day.
How the days f
Once Mr. Cadaver
pealed to him for a
time.
"Time!" cried
Marlow. "What
"My business,
Marlow."
"Business!"
You have none.
are your assets?
— show them up, m
Mr. Cadaver s
him his list of cas
& other stock, & alo
list of neighbors
were very low.
latter Mr. Marlow
ridiculed — laughed
the list heartily.
he —